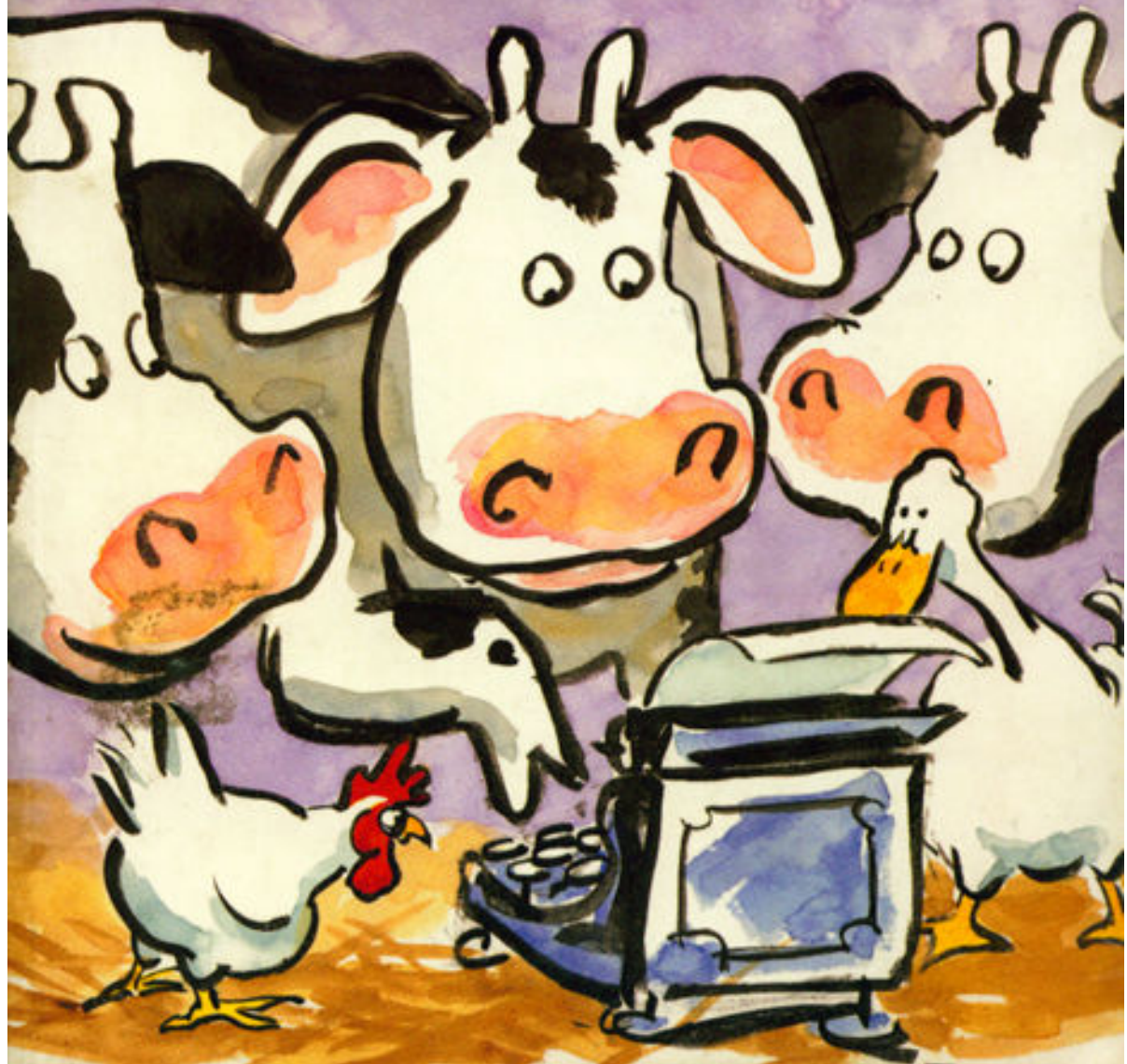


# CLICK, CLACK, MOO Cows That Type

by Doreen Cronin pictures by Betsy Lewin



# CLICK, CLACK, MOO Cows That Type



**For my Dad – D.C.  
To Sue Dooley – B.L.**



An imprint of Simon & Schuster UK Ltd  
Africa House, 64-78 Kingsway, London WC2B 6AH

First published in Great Britain in 2002 by Simon & Schuster UK Ltd  
Paperback edition published in 2002 by Pocket Books

Originally published in 2000 by Simon and Schuster Books  
for Young Readers, an imprint of Simon and Schuster  
children's Division, New York.

Text copyright © 2002 by Doreen Cornin. Illustrations copyright © 2002 by Betsy Lewin  
All rights reserved.

POCKET BOOKS and colophon are registered trademarks of Simon & Schuster  
A CIP catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library

ISBN 0743461517

5791086



# CLICK, CLACK, MOO Cows That Type

by Doreen Cronin pictures by Betsy Lewin



POCKET BOOKS



Farmer Brown has a problem.  
His cows like to type.  
All day long he hears

Click, clack, **moo.**

Click, clack, **moo.**

Clickety, clack, **moo.**





At first, he couldn't believe his ears.  
Cows that type?  
Impossible!

Click, clack, **moo.**  
Click, clack, **moo.**  
Clickety, clack, **moo.**

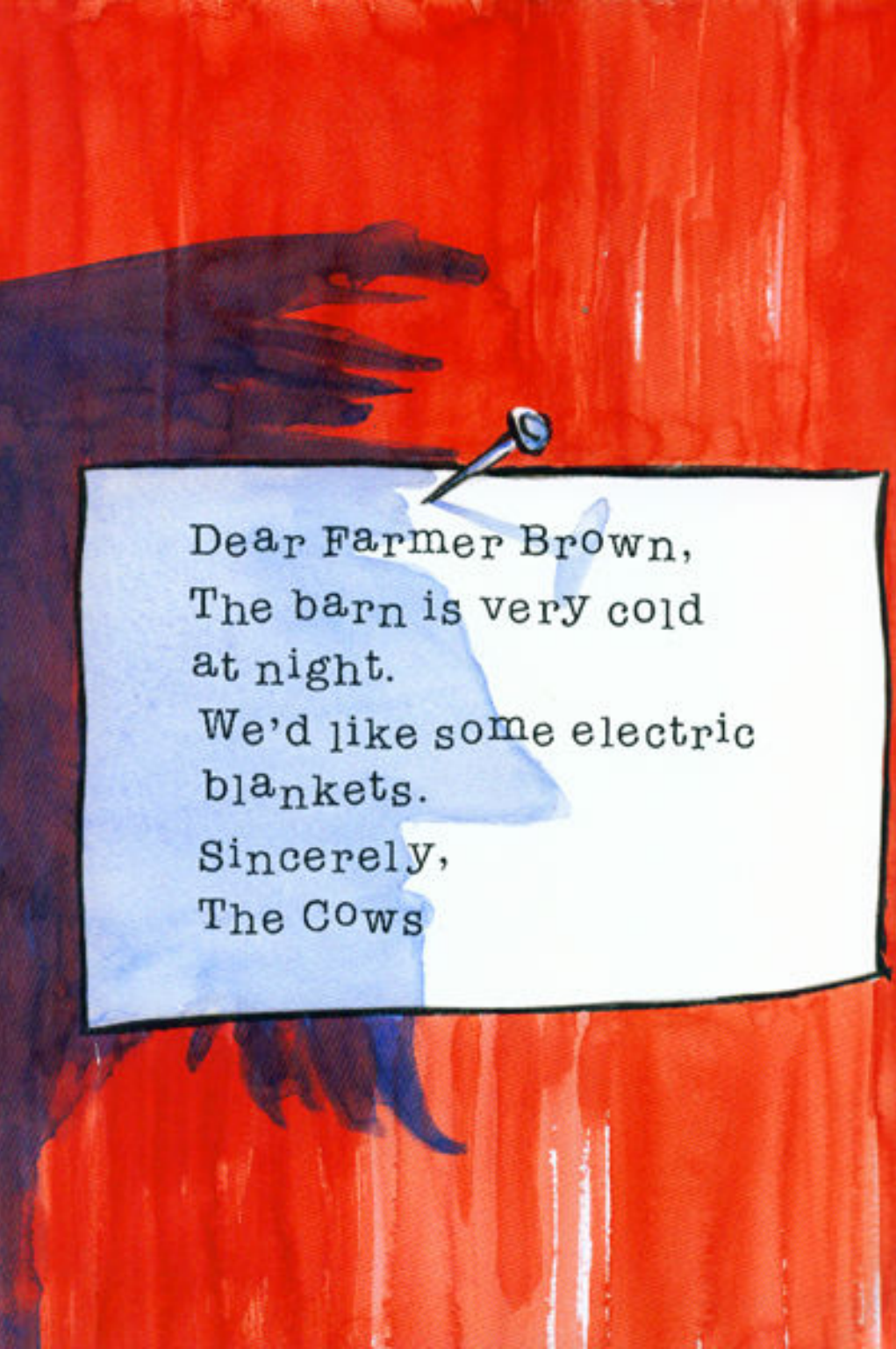






Then, he couldn't believe his eyes.

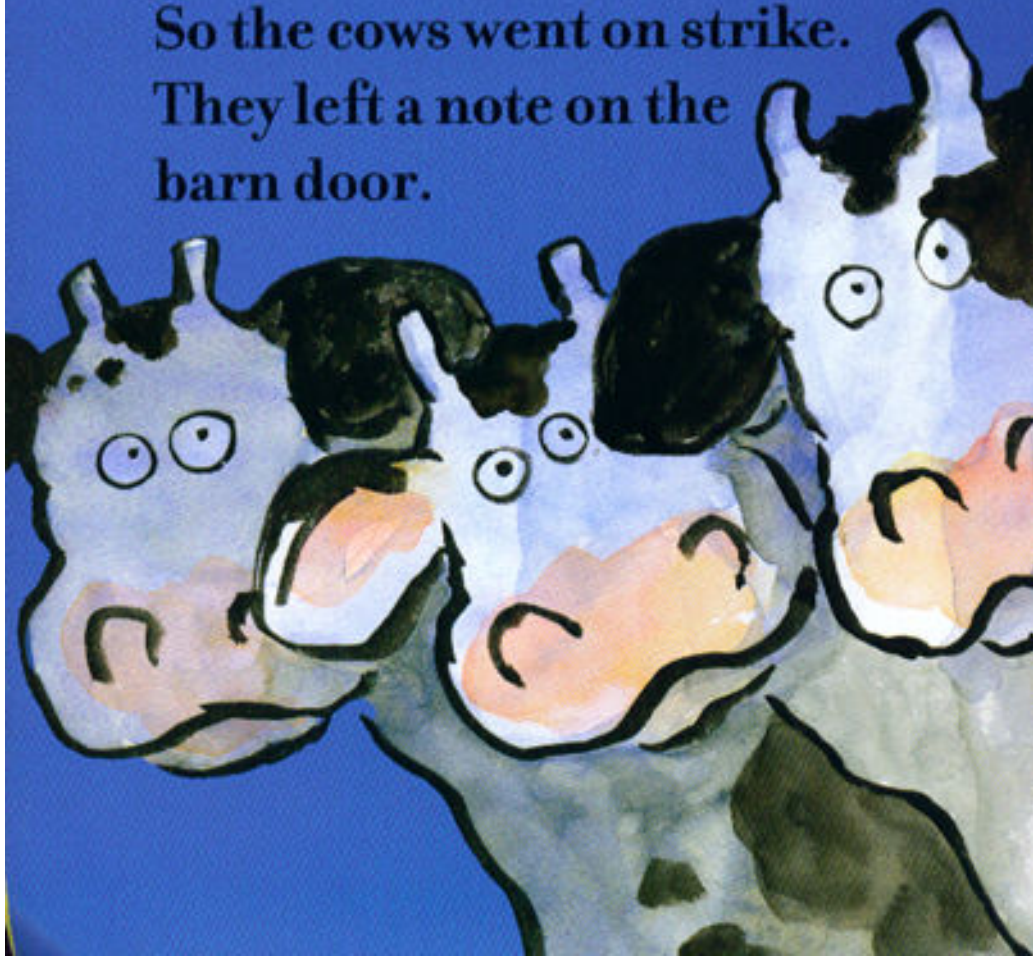


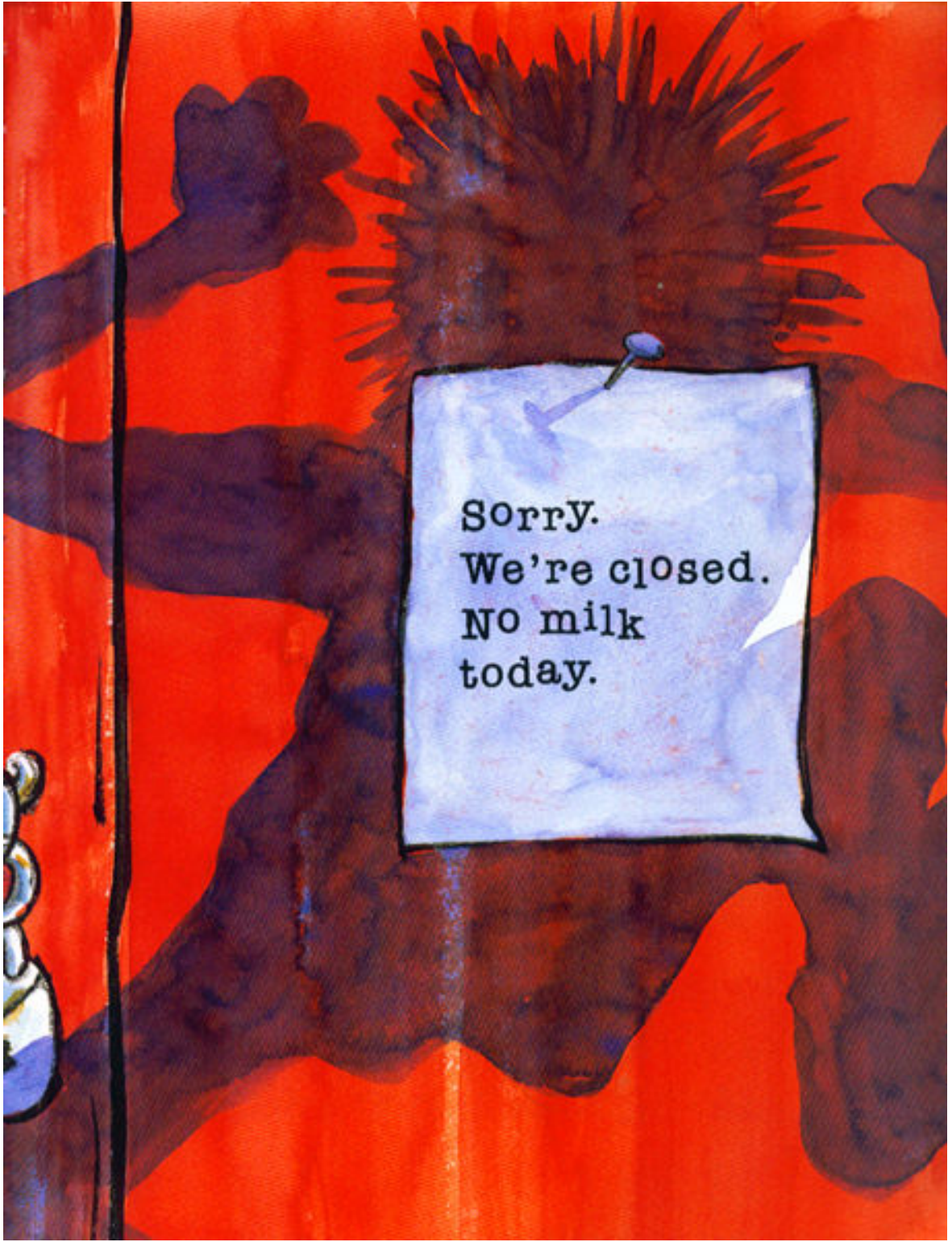
A hand is shown holding a white rectangular note pinned to a red wall. The note contains a letter from cows to Farmer Brown. The background is a vibrant red with vertical brushstrokes. The hand is dark and appears to be holding the note from the left side. A silver pushpin is pinned to the top right corner of the note.

Dear Farmer Brown,  
The barn is very cold  
at night.  
We'd like some electric  
blankets.  
Sincerely,  
The Cows

It was bad enough the cows had found the old typewriter in the barn, but now they wanted electric blankets! "No way," said Farmer Brown. "No electric blankets."

So the cows went on strike. They left a note on the barn door.





Sorry.  
We're closed.  
No milk  
today.



**“No milk today!” cried Farmer Brown. In the background, he heard the cows busy at work:**



Click, clack, **moo.**

Click, clack, **moo.**

Clickety, clack, **moo.**

The next day, he got another  
note:

Dear Farmer Brown,  
The hens are cold too.  
They'd like electric  
blankets.  
Sincerely,  
The Cows







The cows were growing impatient  
with the farmer. They left a new  
note on the barn door.



"No eggs!" cried Farmer Brown.  
In the background he heard  
them.

Click, clack, **moo.**

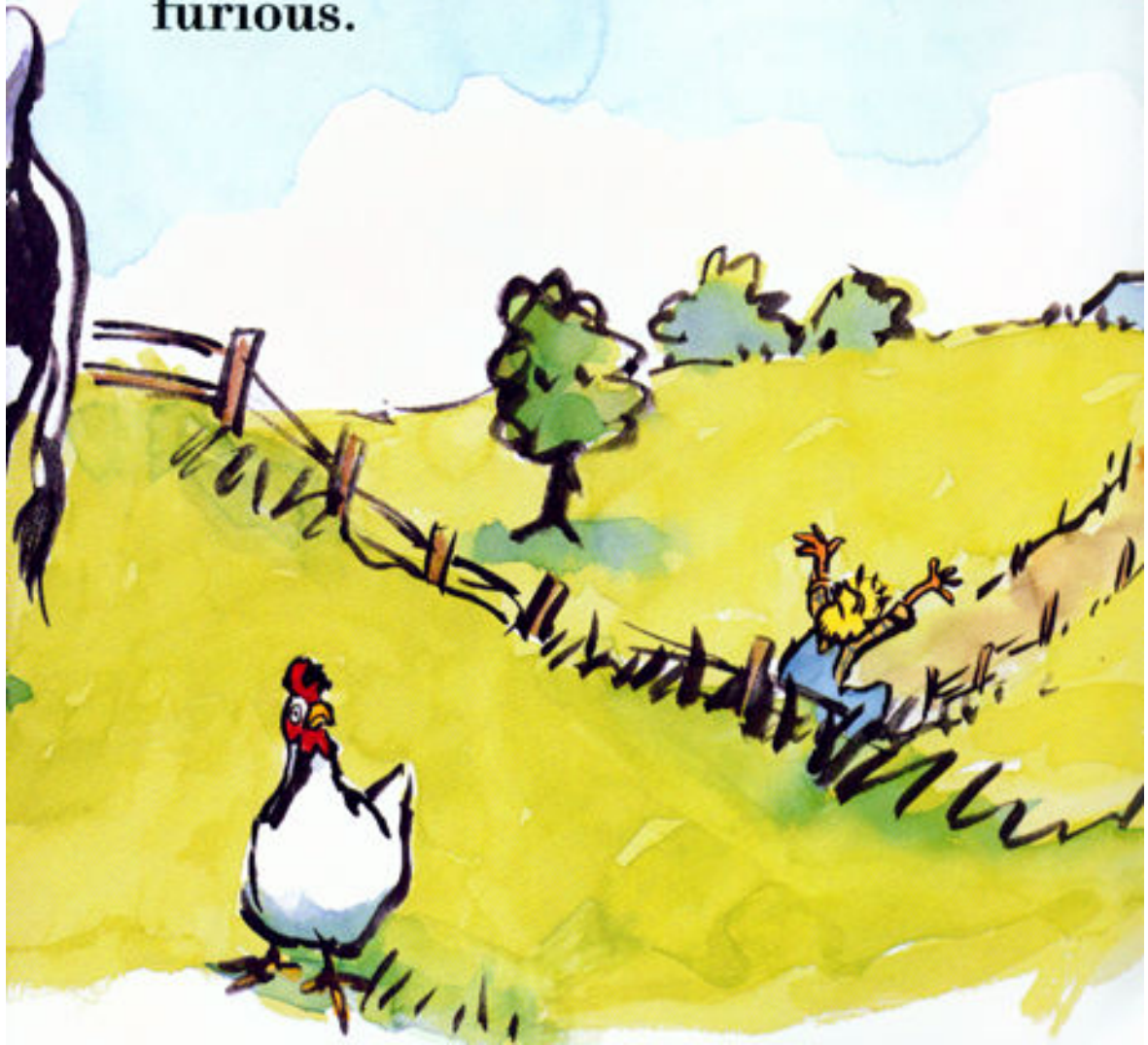
Click, clack, **moo.**

Clickety, clack, **moo.**





**“Cows that type. Hens on strike!  
Whoever heard of such a thing?  
How can I run a farm with no milk  
and no eggs!” Farmer Brown was  
furious.**



**Farmer Brown got out his own  
typewriter.**

Dear Cows and Hens:

There will be no electric blankets.

You are cows and hens.

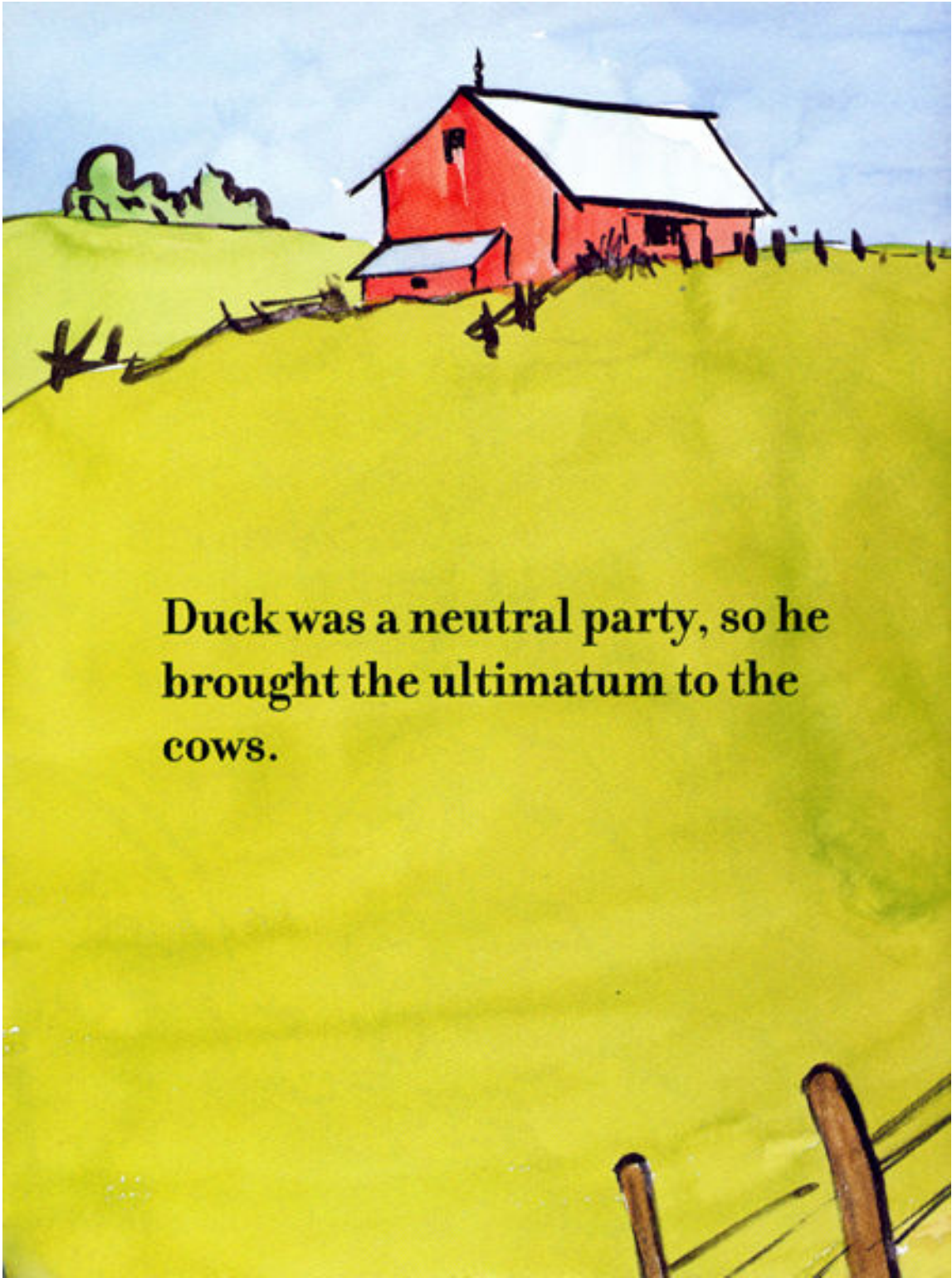
I demand milk and eggs.

Sincerely,

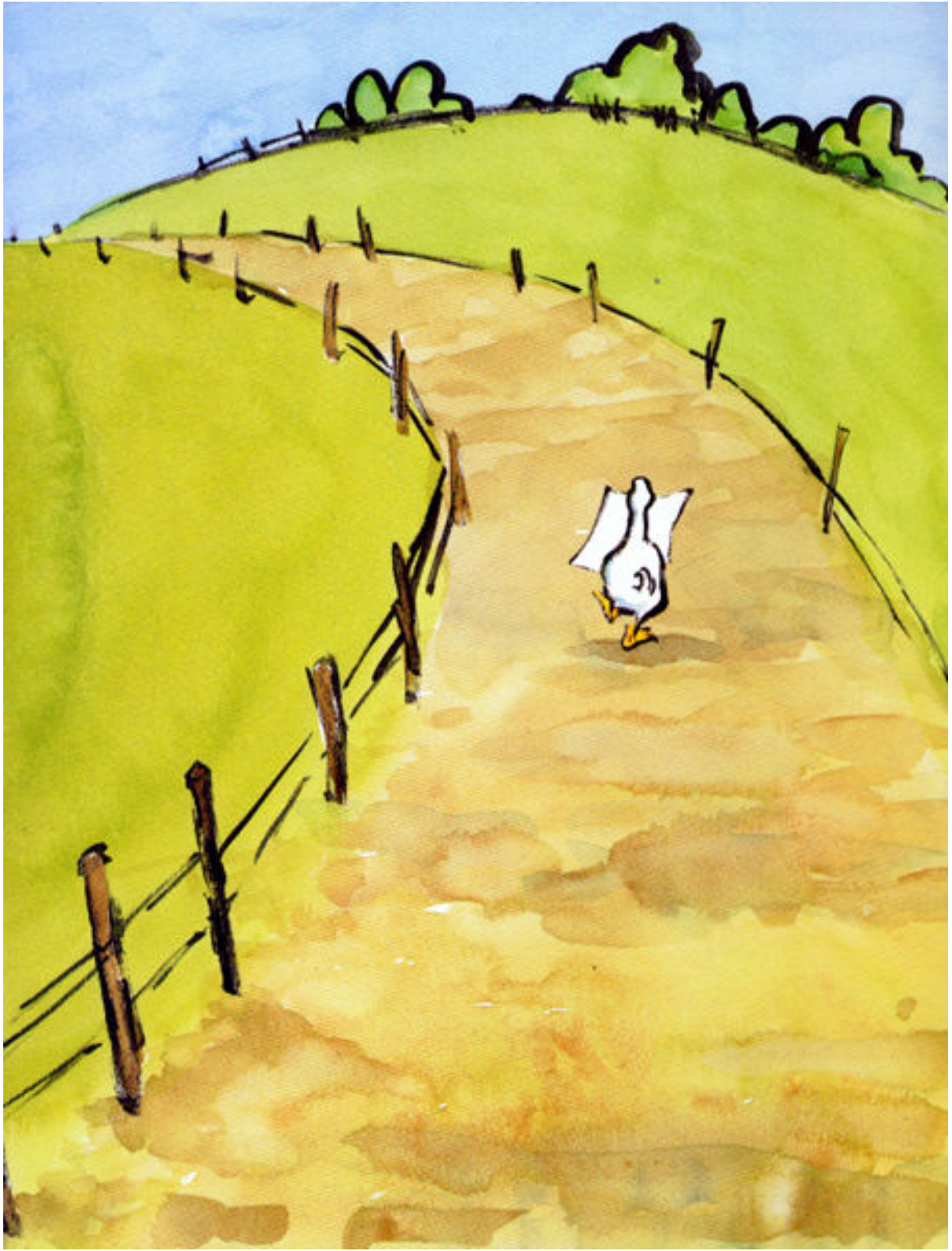
Farmer Brown







**Duck was a neutral party, so he brought the ultimatum to the cows.**

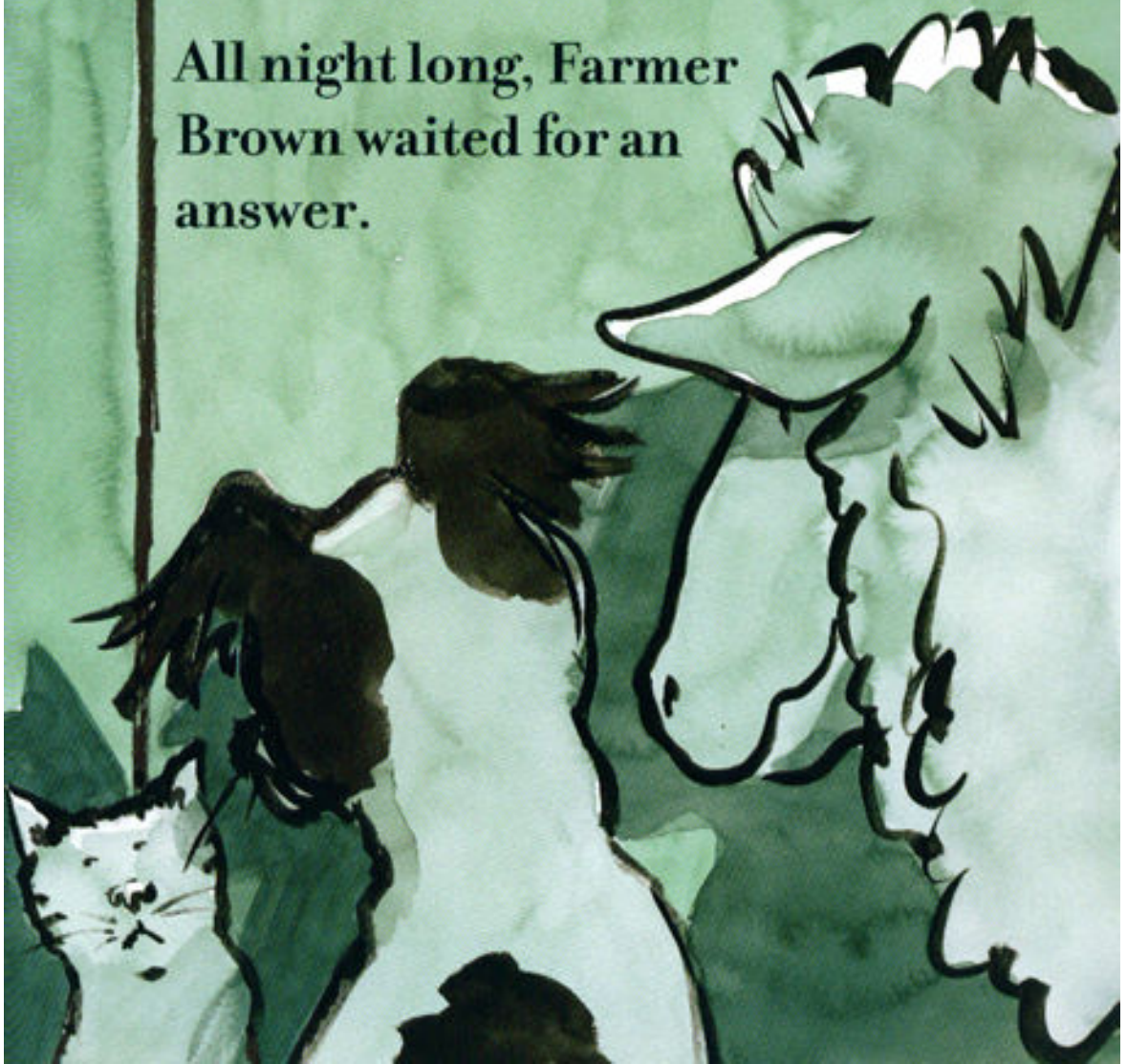






The cows held an emergency meeting. All the animals gathered around the barn to snoop, but none of them could understand Moo.

All night long, Farmer Brown waited for an answer.



**Duck knocked on the door early  
the next morning. He handed  
Farmer Brown a note:**

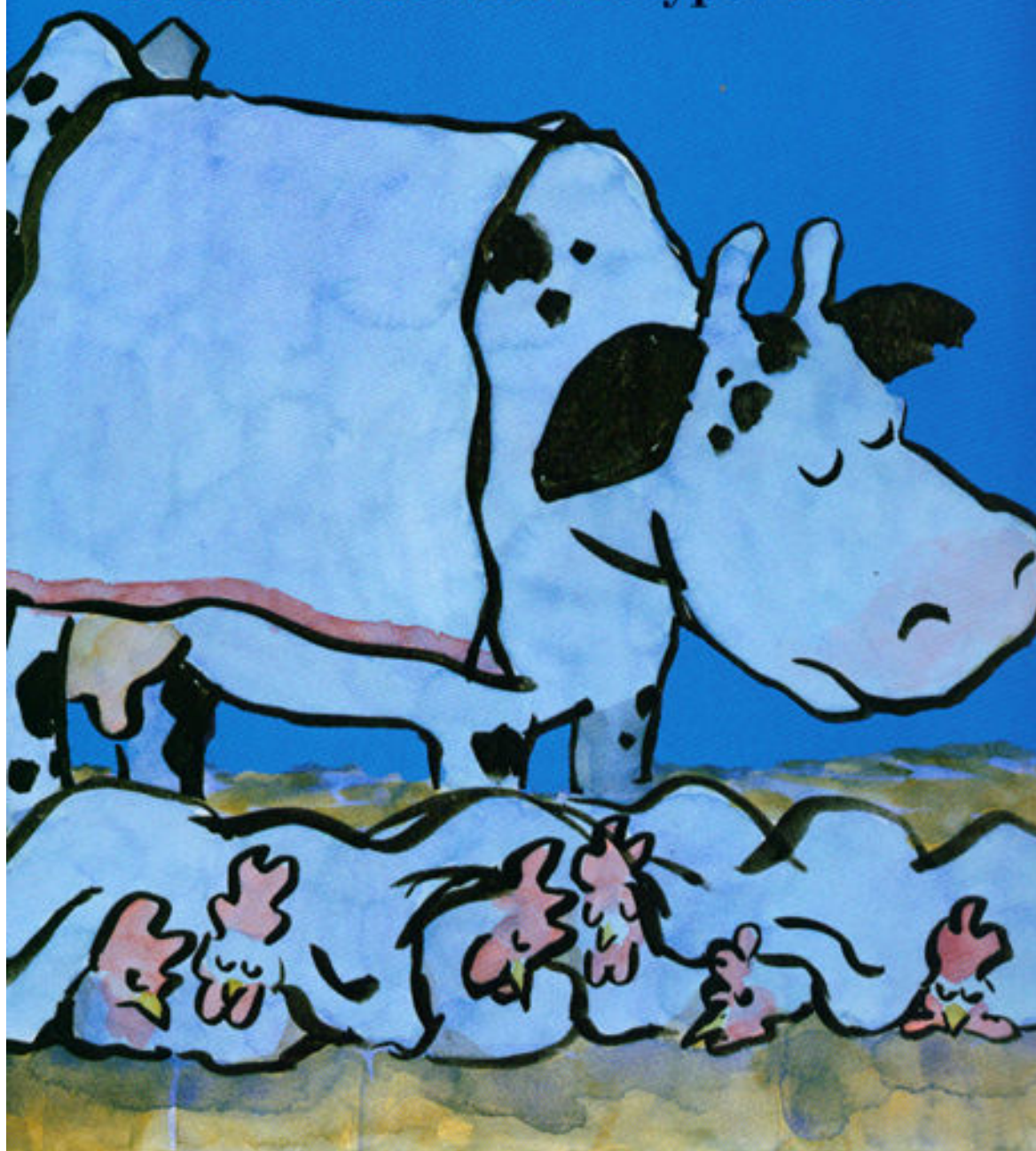


Dear Farmer Brown,  
We will exchange our typewriter  
for electric blankets.  
Leave them outside the barn door  
and we will send Duck over  
with the typewriter.  
Sincerely,  
The Cows

Farmer Brown decided this was a good deal. He left the blankets



next to the barn door and waited for  
Duck to come with the typewriter.



The next morning he got a note:

Dear Farmer Brown,  
The pond is quite boring.  
We'd like a diving board.  
Sincerely,  
The Ducks

Click, clack, **quack.**

Click, clack, **quack.**

Clickety, clack, **quack.**







